Van Using Allen's Foot-Ense? a the only cure for Swollen, Smart-Tired, Aching, Burning, Sweating Corns and Bunione, Ask for Allen's Ease, a powder to be shaken into the Soid by all Druggists, Grocers and Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE, Ad-Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Rev. John Naille, of Trappe, Pa., is idest clergyman in active service in

"What's in a Name?"

rything, when you come to medi-A sarsaparilla by any other name wer equal Hood's, because of the er combination, proportion and proby which Hood's possesses merit ar to itself, and by which it cures all other medicines fail. Cures da, salt rheum, dyspepsia, catarrh, atism, that tired feeling, etc.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Never Disappoints

To Testeb the Turk. Ames (Iowa) Special to Chicago Pribune: Prof. D. A. Kent, once conwith the Iowa Agricultural Colege, has been offered an appointmet by James Wilson, secretary of agriculture, to go to Turkey and introduce the American system of agriculture and educate the people in modern Constantinople is to Prof. Kent's home. His work will conlst mainly in establishing schools and colleges, and introducing the various meds used in the United States. This commission will last for five years

Dried Fly Statistics. Among the exports of Mexico last year are to be noted two tons of dried



KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS CLEANSES THE SYSTEM

DISPELS EFFECTUALLY,
DISPELS EFFECTUALLY,
DISPELS EFFECTUALLY,
OCCUPANTION OF THE PERMANENTLY TS BENEFICIAL EFFECTS.

AUFINIA TO SYRVP &

Simple Life at the Elysee, rule of life at the Elysee is as as circumstances will permit, when obliged to give official enments, M. and Mme, Loubet heir luncheon at 12 and their at 7 in a small dining-room, the are of which is as plain as the on the table, the ich now and they have an intimate friend to them at the former meal. M. however, simple as are his and frugal as is his fare, is fully to the importance of maintaining mity of his office; and it may be for granted that he will, when urns to Paris from Rambouillet ontelimar, between which places I, if all goes well, spend his wellsummer holiday, put himself inning for the severe social duties the president of the republic

ave to discharge during the ex-

MAFE

OUNSEL

OR SICK

VOMEN

A JEALOUS HUSBAND,

ferociously

The Green-Eyed Monster Is Making Him Wretched.

A young woman who lives with her

spouse that he is endowed with too

fifted an imagination, says the Wash-

ington Fost. It all came about through a 2 a. m. serenade. Before her mar-

rlage a young amateur violinist of the

city had been exceedingly attentive to

selection she passed the musician up

for the man upon whom she bestowed

her hand. Her husband's fealousy of the violinist, without any reason what-

over, continued after their marriage.

She did not perceive any good reason

why she should cut the young musician dead on the street when she me him, but every time she bowed to the

violinist, no matter how distantly, her husband stormed and raged. He tore

the fiddler wide apart to her. But I

knew him before I knew you," she al-

ways replied, "and what surname am

I known by now, pray?" "But what

do you want to recognize the slob for?"

it was his habit to inquire, with the

beautiful reasonableness of the male

being. "Because I am not hankering

to achieve a reputation for being de-

vold of ordinary good manners," she

would reply. One beautiful midnight

last week a well-known young vio-

linist of Washington (not the one who

had aspired to the hand of the heroine

of this truthful tale) and three of his

mandolin and gultar-playing friends

decided to serenade a few of their

young women friends. They engaged

a barouche and went forth. They were

all admirable players and the uptown

streets were made mellow with the

strains from their instruments. The

last young woman on their list of girls

to be serenaded happened to live di-

rectly across the street from the home

of the young woman whose husband

carried within his bosom a carking

weight of deadly animosity for the

young violinist who had antedated him

in his wife's list of friends. The ba-

rouche of the serenading party drew

up in the middle of the street in front

of that young unmarried woman's

house, along toward 2 a. m., and

green-eyed people to see anything.

distributed.

eclipsed the first.

EXPOSITIONS AT PARIS.

The second took place three years

A third exposition, opened the fol-

lowing year at the same place, collect-

ed 550 exhibitors. This was a verita-

was carried to 1,622 at the fifth expo-

sition in 1819, in the palace of the

Louvre. The sixth (1823) met with

little success, as also the seventh ir

1827 in the reign of Charles X., in the

palace of the Louvre. As an offset, the

eighth, opened on the Palace du Car-

rousel in the reign of Louis Philippe,

gathered no less than 2,487 exhibitors

This success was accentuated in the ex-

position of 1839, held on the Champa-

Elysees (3,381 exhibitors), and in that

of 1844, also on the Champs-Elysees

(3,960 exhibitors). The exposition of

1849, again on the Champs-Elysees,

cost \$300,000.

address is Lynn, Mass. Absolutely no

charge is made for advice. "I suffered

seven years and would surely have died

but for your help," writes Mrs. GEO.

Bainbringe, Morea, Pa., to Mrs. Pinkham. "It is with pleasure I now write to inform

you that I am now a healthy woman, thanks

to your kind advice and wonderful medi-

cine. I can never praise it enough. I was

a constant sufferer from womb trouble, and

VERY woman suffering from any female trouble can be

sound reasoning and an unrivalled record. Multitudes

helped by Mrs. Pinkham. This statement is based on

of America's women to-day bless Mrs. Pinkham for competent

and common-sense advice. Write to her if you are ill. Her

leucorrhœa, had a continual pain in abdomen. Sometimes I

could not walk across the floor for three or four weeks at a

time. Since using your medicine, I now have no more tear-

jealous but otherwise tractable husband on one of the proper Subject: Small Annoyances-We Should named (as distinguished from lettered or numbered) streets uptown is just now endeavoring to convince her

Strive to Overcome the Troubles of life. With the Help of God's Grace Patty Grievaners Become Blessings.

her, but when it came to the point of

Petty Grievances Become Blessings.

(Copyright, Leats Blopsch, 1896.)

Washiverex, D. C.—This sermon by Dr.

Talmage deals with a subject which appears to all classes and conditions of men.

His text is Douteronomy vil., 20. The Lord thy God will send the horoet.

In my fext the normst flies out on its mission. It is a species of wasp, swift in its motion and violent in its sting. Its touch is torture to man or beast. We have all seen the cattle run bellowing under the out of its lancet. In boyhood we used to stand cautiously looking at the globular acst hung from the tree branch, and while we were looking at the wonderful covering we were looking at the wonderful covering we were struck with semething that sent us shricking away. The hornet goes in swarms. It has captains over hundreds, and twenty of them alighting on one man will produce certain death.

My friends, when we are assaulted by great behemoths of trouble we become chivalrie, and we assault them. We get on the high mettical steed of our courage, and we make a cavalry change at them, and if God be with us we come out stronger and better than when we went in. But alastor these insectile nuncyances of life, these foces too small to shoot, these things without any avoirdupots weight, the gnats and the hornests! In other words, it is the small, stinging annoyances of our life which drive us our and use us up. In the best conditioned life for some grand and glorious purpose God has sent the hornet.

I remark, in the first place, that these small, stinging annoyances me and the shape of a nervous organization. Pec-

I go late a sculptor's studio and see him shaping a statue. He has a chisel in one hand and a mailet in the other, and he gives a very centle stroke—click, click! I say, "Why don't you strike harder?" 'Oh," he replies, "that would shatter the statue. I can't do it that way, I must do it this way. 'So he works en and after awhile the features come out, and everybody that chers the statio is channed and fascinated. Well, God hes your soul under process of development, and it is the little annoy-nees and vexations of life that are chiseling out your immortal nature. It is click, click, click I wonder why some great providence does not come and with one stroke prepare you for heaven. Ah, no! God says that is not the way, end so He keeps on by strokes of little vexations until at hist you shall be a glad spectacle for angels and for men.

You know that a legs fortune may be spent in small change, and a vast amount of moral character may go away in small depletions. It is the little troubles of life that are having mora effect upon you than grain-field socner than the incursion of three or four cattle. You say, "Since Host my child, since I lost my property, I have been a different man." But you do not recognize the architecture of little annoyances that are hewing, dieging, cutting, shaping, splitting and interjoining your moral qualities. Rats may sink a ship. One lucifer match may send destruction through a block of storehouses. Catherine de Motween the shawl and the glove on the same person, a cort answer, a passing slight, the wind from the east, any one of ten thou-sand annoyances, opens the door for the hornet. The fact is that the vast majority horner. The fact is that the vast majority of the people in this country are over-worked, and their nerves are the first to give out. A great multitude are under the strain of Leyden, when, when he was feld by his puysician that if he did not step working while he was in such poor physical health he would die, responded. Doctor, whether I live or die, the wheel must keep going round. These sensitive persons of whom I speak have a bleeding sensitiveness. The dies love to light on any sitiveness. The dies love to light on anything raw; and tress people are like the Cananites spoken of in the text or in the context—they have a very thin covering and are vulnerable at all points. "And the Lard sent the horner."

regret and hopeless love began to proconseto us in the shape of friends and ac-qualutances who are always saying dis-egreeable things. There are some pople con cannot be with for half an hour but ceed from the strings, the tender wail of the violin rising above it. They played for half an hour or so and then spreadocttings. There are some y ople you cannot be with for half an hour but you feel cheered and comforted. Then there are other people you cannot be with for five minutes before you feel miserable. They do not mean to disturb you, but they sting you to the bone. They gather up all the yarn which the gossips spin and retail it. They gather up all the adverse criticisms about your person, about your church, and they make your ear the funnel into which they pour it. They laugh heartily when they tell you, as though it were a good joke, and you lauge, too—outside.

The small insect annoyances of life sometimes come in the shape of local physical trouble which does not amount to a positive prostration, but which bothers you when you want to feel the best. Perhaps it is a sick hendache which has been the plague of your life, and you drove off. The young matron had to hold her husband in order to prevent him from throwing water on the musicians, and she has been trying to convince him ever since that there is more than one violinist in Washington. But he doesn't see it. It is difficult for

In view of the approaching French exposition, it is interesting to note the enormous increase in the extent and at Paris, says the Scientific American.

has been the plague of your life, and you appoint some occasion of mirth or sociality or usefulness, and when the clock strikes he hour you cannot make your appear-The first occurred in the year 1798. It brought together the modest number of 110 exhibitors and cost only \$12,000. The buildings, of wood embelished, were erected on the Champs de Mars, Twenty-five medals were

Perhaps these small insect annoyances will come in the chape of a domestic irritation. The parlor and the kitchen do not always harmonize. To get good service and keep it is one of the great questions of the country. Sometimes it may be the arrogance and inconsiderateness of employer; but, windever be the fact, we all admit there are these insect annoyances winging their way out from the culinary department. If the grace of God be not irritate for the housekeeper, she cannot every with unboistery dipond in the safe. later (1801) in the court of the Louvre. It represented 220 exhibitors and quite the heart of the housekeeper, she cannot maintain her equilibrium. The rien come home at night and hear the story of these annovances and say, "Oh, there home troubles are very little things!" They are Napoleon I, inaugurated the fourth exposition, which was held on the Essmall, small as wasps, but they sting. Marthe's perves were all unstrung when she rushed in asking Christ to scole Mary and there are tops of thousands of planade of the Invalides in 1806; there were 1,422 exhibitors. This figure omen who are dying, stung to death by

These small insect disturbances may also come in the shape of business irritations. There are men, here who went through the 24th of September, 1869, and the panies of 1873 ent of 1893 without lesing their balance who are every day unforsed by lit-tle annoyances—a clerk's ill manners, or a blot of ink on a bill of leding, or the extravagance of a partner who overdraws his account or the underselling by a business rival, or the whispering of store confi-cences in the street, or the making of some little had debt which was against your judgment, but you wanted to please somebody

It is not the punies that kill the mer-chants. Paules come only once in fem or the array years. It is the constant din of those everyday annoyances which is sending so many of our wee meremants into norvous dyspepsia and paralysis and the grave. When our national commerce full flat on its face, these ren stood up and felt simes defaut, but their life is going away

to wake us up from our lettarry. There is nothing the makes a man so lively us a nest of "yellow jackets," and I think that these annoyances are intended to persuade us of the fact that this is not a world for

us of the fact that this is not a world for us to stop in. If we had a bad of everything that was attractive and soft and easy, what would we want of heaven? We think that the holiow tree sends the bornet, or we may think that the 4--d sends the hornet. I want to correct your opinion. "The Lord sent the bornet."
Then I think these at anyances some on us to cultivate our patience. In the gynnasium you find unright parallel bars with holes over each other for pags to be put in. Then the gymnast take a pog in each band, and he becine to climp, one inch at a time or two inches, and getting his strought cultivated, reaches after against the calling. And it seems to me that these unnoyances in his eve a morning winnasium, each wortmant a pag with which we are to climb higher and bigher in Christian altainment. We all love to

which we are to climb higher and higher in Christian attainment. We sit love to see pationee, but it cannot be cultivated in fair weather. Patience is a child of the storm. If you had everything desirable and there was nuthing more to get, what would you want with patience. The only time to cultivate it is when you are ited about and sick and half dead.

"Ob," you say, "If I only had the circumstances of some well to do man I would be patient too." You might as well say, "If it were not for the carridge." When you stand chin doop in anaoyances is the time for you to swim our toward the great headlands of Christian attainment, so as to "know Christ and the power of His resurrection and to have fellowship with His sufferings." Jussef, instead of going to the scaffold,

Nothing but the forence will ever burn out of us the clinker and the sing. I have formed this theety in regard to small annovances and revariors. It takes just so much trouble to fit us for usefulness and for heaven. The univ question is whether we shall take it in the bulk or The first universal exposition was that of 1855, which caused the construction of the Palace of Industry, The expense rose to \$2,300,000. There were 23,954 exhibitors and more than 5,000,-000 visitors. Then came the wellpai'verized and granulated. Here is one can who takes it in the bulk. His back is broken or his eyesight put out, or some other awful calamity befalls him, while the known expositions of 1867 (52,000 exhibitors), of 1878 (52,835 exhibitors, and other awful calamity befalls him, while the vast majority of people take the thing piecemeal. Which way would you rather have it? Of course, in piecemeal. Better have five aching testi than one broken law, better ten fly biletels than an amputation, better twenty squalls than one yelone. There may be a difference of opinion as to aliopathy and homopathy, but in this manner of trouble I like homopathic doses, small peliets of annovance rather than some knockcown dose o calamity. Instead of the thunderholt give us the toract. If you have a bank, you would a great deal rather that fifty men would come in with checks less than \$100 than to have two depositors come in the same day, each waring his \$10,000. In this latter case you rough and look down to the floor and you look up to the ceiling before you look into the safe. Now, my friends, would you, at rather have these small drafts of annoyance on your bank of faith than some all staggering demand upon your endurance? But remember that little as well as great annoyances equally require you to trust in Christ for succor and for deliver ance from 16,000,000 visitors), and 1889 (55,486 exhibitors and 32,500,000 visitors). Thousands of Itchy People

Have been cured quickly by Tetterine, it cures any form of skin disease. Mrs. M. E. Latimer, liftext, Miss., had an itely breaking out on her skin. She sends \$1 for two boxes postpaid to the manufacturer, J. T. Shupirine, Savannah, Ga., hid writes, "Tetterine is the only thing test gives ine relief." Send fifty cents in stamps for a bex if your drugglat doesn't keep it.

Mrs. Sarah Terry, of Philadelphia, has just celebrated her 103th birthday. Her father fought in the War of the Bevolution.

Beauty Is Blood Deep. Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimpies, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bihous complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Miss Amy Castles sang at Melbourne, Australia, before 14,000 people. Critics say she will rival Patti and Melba.

annoyances equally require you to trust in Christ for succor and for deliverance from impatience and irritability. "Thou with keep him in perfect ponce whose mind is staid on Thee."

I go into a sculptor's studio and see blin

moral qualities. Rats may sink a ship. One lucifer match may send destruction through a block of storehouses. Catherine de' Modici got her death from smelling a poisonous rose. Columbus, by storping and asking for a piece of bread and a drink or water at a Franciscan convent, was led to the discovery of a new world. And there is an intimate connectice between trifles and immensities, between nothings and everythines.

Now, be careful to let none of those an-

noyances go through your soul unar-raigued. Compet them to administer to your spiritual wealth. The scratch of a

sixpenny neil sometimes produces loci-iaw, and the clip of a most infinitesimal annoyance may damage you forever. Do not let any amoyance or perplexity come coress your soul without its making you

A returned missionary told me that a

A returned missionary told me that a company of adventurers rowing up the Canges, were stung to death by files that infest that region at certain sensors. The earth has been strewed with the carcasses of men slain by insect aunoyances. The only way to get prepared for the great trouble of life is to conquer these anall troubles.

pared for the great trouble of life is to conquer these small troubles. What would you say of a soldier who refused to load his gen or to go into the conflict because it was only a skirmish, saying: "I am not going to expend my ammuni-tion on a skirmish. Wait until there

tion on a salimish. Wait attil there comes a general engagement and then you will see how courageous I am and what partling I will do?" The general would say to such a man, "If you are not faithful in a

skirmish, you would be nothing in a general engagement." And I have to tell you, O Christian men, if you caunot apply the principles of Christ's retigion on a small

covered with uphoister; dipped in the set-

that sun. I would have every hall in your louse set with statues and statuettes, and then I would have the four quarters of the

globe pour in all ther luxuries of your table, and you should have forks of sliver and knives of gold, inlaid with diamonds and amethysts. Then you should each one of you have the finest horses and your pick of the equipages of the world. Then I would have you live 150 years, and you should have you live 150 years, and you should have have a said.

should not have a pain or an ache until the

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure dearness, and that is by consisting the condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflamination can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal could thu, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundre ! Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. Chenery & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists. 78.

Hall's Family Pills are the best. Deafness Cannot Be Cured

An Austrian factory makes 2,500,000,000,-

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. To quit tobacco easily and forever, be mag betic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$i\$. Cure guaran-teed Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co. Chicago or New York.

Lausing, Mich., has the widest driveway bridge in the United States, if not in the

Fitspermanently cured. No fits or nervous-ness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Hestorer, 21 trial bottle and treatise free Du. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 301 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The Tyrol has two octogenarian poets, Adolph Pichler and Hermann Rollett,

To Care Constipation Forever Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fall to cure, druggists refund money.

The Duchess of Hamilton cares little for society, spending most of her time hunting.

We think Piso's Cure for Consumption is the only medicine for Coughs.—Jennie Pinok-Ard, Springfield, Ills., Oct. 1, 1894.

The Marquis of Exeter is said to be the only marriageable Marquis in England. Educate Your Bowels With Casearets. Candy Catharile, cure constitution forever, 10c, 25c. If C. C. C, fall, druggists refund money.

Spiders are a serious plague in Japan. They spin their webs on the telegraph wires, and are so numerous as to cause a serious loss of insulation. Sweeping the wires does little good, as the spiders begin all over

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents. Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak nen strong, blood pure. 50c, \$1. All druggists.

Once Washington's Arsenal. New York Sun: The tearing down of the old buildings, 93, 95 and 97 Cherry street, to make way for a modern structure, removes a landmark vaguely associated in the annals of the neighbrohood with the days of the American apparently innocuous beverages subrevolution. When Washington made | ject the human organism. If temptahis headquarters at Roosevelt and tion comes to the thirsty to drink im-Cherry streets, the local historians moderately of tea, spiked lemonade or declare, he stored in these old buildings munitions of war supplies for his army. The historians of Cherry Hill the end will be certain and the denouethen skip the intervening years until a ment sad .- St. Louis Republic, period beginning fifteen or twenty years ago is reached. The buildings were then occupied as resorts for sall-The Loopey gang, which once threw a man into the river for 6 cents, made its headquarters in the neignborhood. Near by was Sneepy's alley, leading from Roosevelt to Cherry

Long Swim.

seal near Anacapa island, California,

recently, and took him on board his

ship, says Our Dumb Animals. As the

vessel started the mother seal was no-

ticed swimming about, howling pite-

ously. The little captive barked re-

sponsively. After reaching the wharf

at Santa Barbara the captive was fied

up in a jute sack and left loose on the

the seal responded to its mother's call

by easting itself overboard, all tied up

as it was in the sack. The mother

seized the sack, and with her sharp

teeth tore it open. She had forlowed

The happiest person in the world is

he or she whose ambition soars be-

yand what he or she is able to get.

the sloop eighty miles.

Soon after coming to anchor

Ernest Whitehead captured a young

would have you live 100 years, and you should not have a pain or an ache until the last breath.

"Not each one of us?" you say, Yes, each one of you. "Not to your enemics? Yes, The only difference I would make with them would be that I would put a little extra embroidery on tacir stipuers. But, you say, "Why loes not God give us all these things?" All I bothink myself. If o is wiser. It would make fools and sluggards of us if we hed our way. No man puts his best picture in the portice or vestibule of his bouse. God meant this world to be only the vestibule of he-ven, that great gallery of the universe toward which we are aspiring. We must not have it too good in this world or we would want no heaven. street, in which a Roosevelt street resident declares there were three murders within as many months,

Polycarp was condemned to be burned to death. The stake was planted. He was fustened to it. The fogois were placed around him, the tree kindled, but history tells us that the flemes best cutward like the canvas of a ship in a stout breeze, so that the flames, instead of destroying Polycarp, were only a will between him and his enemies. They had actually to destroy bim with the poniard. The flames would not touch him. Well, my heaver, I want you to uncertaind that by God's grace the flames of trial, instead of consuming your soul, are only going to be a wall of defense and a canopy of blessing. God is going to fulfill to you the blessings and the promises, as He did to Polycarp. "When thou welkest through the lire, thou shall not be burned." Now you do not understand, but you shall know hereafter. In heaven you will bless God even for the Polycarp was condemned to be burned to caven you will bless God even for the hornet.

Games of Chega-

in 1396 Mohammed Balba usurped the crown of Grenada, in spite of the superior claims of his elder brother Jussef. He was very unsuccessful in his conduct of the war against the Christians and was at length assassinated by poison absorbed through the kin from a shirt. He entertained a desperate dislike to the brother whom he had injured, and when he knew that his own fate was sealed he sent an order to the governor of the prison in which Jussef was confined that he should be executed immediately. When the order arrived Jussef was playing chess with the chaplain of the prison. With great difficulty Jussef obtained a respite from the governor permitting him to finish the game. Before it was ended, however, news came that the usurper had died of the poison. This

Just a Guess Wigg-"What are the plans for that barbers' convention?" Wagg-"Oh, 1

canceled the order of execution and

The odor left by a highly-scented toilet soap is not agreeable to most people of refined tastes. A delicate perfume may be used after an Ivory Soap bath with much more pleasing effect.

Ivory Soap leaves only a comfortable feeling of perfect cleanliness.

COPYRIGHT INTO BY THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO. CHICKNESS

DANGER IN THE "SOFT" DRINK Tea and Pop Debauches Have Before Now Resulted Fatally.

Hard drinks have slain their thousands, but soft drinks have, nevertheless, contributed to the list of fatalities. Instances in proof of the danger which lies in walt for the unwary absorber of the latter class of potations are not wanting in recent revelations of the news columns. Not long ago a man departed this life in an eastern asylum because he was inordinately intemperate in the use of tea. An incautious colored man in Atlanta took a sip or two of a domestic concection of alum and water. Shortly afterward he took a fit and gave up the ghost in great agony. A more recent case is that of the New York young man who died after a "pop" debauch. What small boy is a stranger to the manyhued delights of "pop"? It effervesces and tastes like branchwater inade-quately sweetened, but it has hubbled for long years without being suspected of homicidal tendencies. Until the fatal orgy of the New York young man its record for harmlessness was unbroken. This victim of the insidlous "pop," it is claimed, filled his internal vacuum with seventy bottles of the dangerous fluid per day. And he kept on loading up at this rate for three days in succession! Of course when such a strain as this was put upon his containing capacity something had to pop; and so the "pop" drove the life out of him and he went hence. Such is the fate of those who have not the strength of mind to defy the tempter when he

drinks. Not all have the physical strength to resist the inroads of the inordinate fizzicking to which these the colorful "pop," it should be stubbornly and persistently resisted, elso

comes clad in the seductiveness of soft



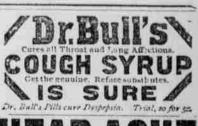
Look at your tongue! If it's coated your stomach is bad, your liver out o order. Ayer's Pills will clean your tongue, cure your dyspepsia, make your liver right. Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c. All druggists.

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE Whiters

ARTERSINK and it's good enought for you.

are eyes, use } Thompson's Eye Water Report of the large state of the large state of the

Tyll Eye Leads to Divorce New York World: Elizabeth Elscesser of Patterson, N. J., who has brought suit for divorce, believes that her husband was hypnotized by Mario Koch, who was employed as a servant in the family. Miss Koch is 18 years old and plain looking, but Mrs. Elscessor says she has the "evil eye." Twice, she says, Elsoesser ran away with Marie, leaving a prosperous bakeshop. Elsoesser says he will not de-



"Both my wife and myself have been using CASCAKETS and they are the beat medicine we have ever had in the house. Last week my wife was frantic with headache for two days, she tried some of your CASCAKETS, and they relieved the pain in her bead almost immediately. We both recommend Cascareta." Chas. Steperord.

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delphia, Pa., writes: "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM-I had inflammation of the womb and painful menstruction, and by your advice I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Have taken four bottles and used one package of Sanative

female weakness."

ing-down pains, or tired

Wash and feel like a new voman. I thank you so much for what your medicine has done for me."

lied !

MRS. M. BAUMANN, 771 W. 21st St., Chicago, Ill., writes: "After two months' trial of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I can not say enough in praise for it. I was a very sick woman

with womb trouble when I began its use, but now I am well."

REV. DR. TALMAGE. THE EMINENT DIVINE'S SUNDAY

DISCOURSE.

(Copyright, Louis Klopsch, 1899.)

I remark, in the first place, that these small, stinging annoyances may come in the shape of a nervous organization. People who are prostrated under typhoid fevers or with broken bones get plenty of sympathy, but who pities anybody that is nervous? The doctors say and the family say and everybody says. "Oh, she's only a little nervous; that's ail!" The sound of a heavy foot, the harsh clearing of a throat, a discord in music, a want of harmony between the shawl and the glove on the same

mournful, passionate strains of wild ord sen' the hornet." Agolu, the small insect annoyances may

he hour you cannot make your appearance. Perhaps the trouble is netween the ear and the forehead in the shape of a neuralgic twinge. Nobody can see it or sympathize with it, but just at the time when you want your intellest clearest and your disposition brightest you feel a sharp, keen, disconcerting thrust. "The Lord sent the horset."

Perhaps these small insect annoyances will come in the hape of a domestic irri-

hese postiferous domestic annovances.
The Lord sent the hornet."

almost defaut, but their life is going away now under the swarm of these postiforous unnovances. "The Lord sent the bornet."

The naturalist tells us that a wasp sometimes has a family of 20,000 wasps, and it does seem as if every aunoyance of your life brooted a million. By the help of God, to-day I want to show you the other side. The hornet is of no use? Oh, yes! The naturalist tells us they are very important in the world's economy. They kill spiders, and they clear the atmosphers. And I restly believe God sends the annoyances of our life of on us to kill the spiders of the soul and to clear the atmosphere of our skies.

our skies. These unpoyances are sent on us, I think,

> guess the whole thing is mostly talk. -Cleveland Leader.

mounted the throne.